Francis Dugan Culkin

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NEW YORK

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
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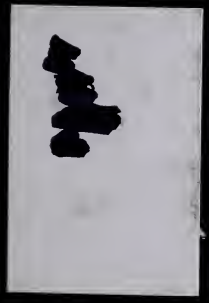

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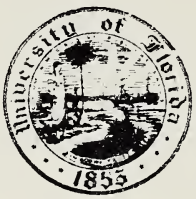

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U.S. 78th Cong., 2d. sess. 1944. House.

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Francis Dugan Culkin

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NEW YORK

Seventy-eighth Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
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Contents

	Page
Biography	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Memorial service program	11
Prayer by Rev. James Shera Montgomery	13
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House	15
Address by Mr. Jerry Voorhis, of California	18
Address by Mr. Karl E. Mundt, of South Dakota	25
Benediction by the Chaplain	26
Memorial addresses:	
Mr. Hadwen C. Fuller, of New York	37
Mr. John Taber, of New York	40
Mr. William Lemke, of North Dakota	41
Mr. Adolph J. Sabath, of New York	42
Mr. Clarence E. Hancock, of New York	44
Mr. William P. Elmer, of Missouri	45
Mr. Clifford R. Hope, of Kansas	46
Miss Winifred C. Stanley, of New York	47
Mr. Clarence E. Kilburn, of New York	48
Proceedings in the House:	
Tribute by Mr. Daniel A. Reed, of New York	55
Tribute by Mr. John E. Rankin, of Mississippi	56
Tribute by Mr. Joseph W. Martin, Jr., of Massachusetts	57
Tribute by Mr. John W. McCormack, of Massachusetts	57
Tribute by Mr. Fritz G. Lanham, of Texas	58
Tribute by Mr. Winder R. Harris, of Virginia	58
Tribute by Mr. W. Sterling Cole, of New York	59
Tribute by Mr. Martin J. Kennedy, of New York	60
Tribute by Mr. Hamilton Fish, of New York	60
Tribute by Mr. Joseph Mruk, of New York	61
Tribute by Mr. John C. Butler, of New York	62
Tribute by Mr. Richard J. Welch, of California	62
Tribute by Mr. Schuyler Otis Bland, of Virginia	64
Proceedings in the Senate	69

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Biography

Francis Dugan Culkin was born in Oswego, N. Y., November 10, 1874; attended the public schools in Oswego and St. Andrews College and the University of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y.; newspaper reporter in Rochester, N. Y., 1894–1902; studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1902, and commenced practice in Oswego, N. Y.; served as a private, New York Volunteers, in the Spanish-American War; captain in the New York National Guard 1901–1908; city attorney of Oswego, N. Y., 1906–1910; district attorney of Oswego County, N. Y., 1911–1921; county judge of Oswego County 1921–1928; trustee of the Oswego City Library and Oswego City Hospital; member of the Thomas Jefferson Bicentennial Commission and the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission; delegate to the Republican national convention several times; elected as a Republican to the Seventieth Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Thaddeus C. Sweet; reelected to the Seventy-first and the seven succeeding Congresses, and served from November 6, 1928, until his death in Oswego, N. Y., on August 4, 1943; interment in St. Paul's Cemetery.

In the House of Representatives

TUESDAY, *May 9, 1944.*

Mr. MURDOCK. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of House Resolution 231.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 31st day of May 1944, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for sixty legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-eighth Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer—— The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation—— The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara)—— Corp. Glenn Darwin

Scripture reading and prayer—— The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address—— Hon. Jerry Voorhis
Representative from the State of California

Hymn—— Corp. Glenn Darwin

Address—— Hon. Karl E. Mundt
Representative from the State of South Dakota

Taps—— Musician Edward Masters

Benediction—— The Chaplain

Francis Dugan Culkin

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 31, 1944.*

The SPEAKER pro tempore of the House of Representatives (Mr. Cooper) presided.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy Holy Name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Corp. Glenn Darwin, Army Air Forces Band, sang There Is No Death.

The Chaplain:

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

"Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

"I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.

"Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

"What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the coming years;
My heart shall reap where it has sown
And garner up its fruit of tears.

'The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me."

"Yet love will dream and faith will trust
Since He who knows our needs is just,
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must;
Alas, for him who never sees
The stars shine through the cypress trees!
Who hopeless lays his dead away!
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith
The truth to sense and flesh unknown,
That life is ever lord of death
And love can never lose its own!"

"The world is filled with flowers,
The flowers are filled with dew,
The dew is filled with heavenly love
That drips for me and you."

"He leads you into no darker room
Than He Himself went through,
And in your path He has laid no stone
He would not carry too."

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

WILLIAM WARREN BARBOUR, a Senator from the State of New Jersey: Born July 31, 1888; manufacturer; graduate of Browning School, New York, N. Y., 1906; attended Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.; member of the New York National Guard for 10 years; served on the Mexican border in 1916 as a first lieutenant, promoted to the rank of captain; member of the Rumson (N. J.) Borough Council in 1922; mayor of Rumson, N. J., 1923–28; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment and election, from December 1, 1931, to January 3, 1937; member of the New Jersey Unemployment Compensation Commission in 1937; reelected to the United States Senate in 1938 and 1940; died November 22, 1943.

FREDERICK VAN NUYS, a Senator from the State of Indiana: Born April 16, 1874; lawyer; graduated from Earlham College, Richmond, Ind., in 1898 and from the Indiana Law School at Indianapolis in 1900; prosecuting attorney of Madison County, Ind., 1906–10; member of the State senate, 1913–16; served as president pro tempore in 1915; chairman of the Democratic State committee, 1917–18; United States attorney, district of Indiana, 1920–22; elected to the United States Senate in 1932; reelected in 1938; died January 25, 1944.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

CHARLES LINZA MCNARY, a Senator from the State of Oregon: Born June 12, 1874; lawyer; jurist; student at Leland Stanford Junior University, California; deputy district attorney of the third judicial district, 1906–13; dean of the law department of Willamette University, Salem, Oreg., 1908–13; associate justice of the State supreme court, 1913–15; chairman of the Republican State central committee in 1916 and 1917; Member of the United States Senate under appointment in 1917 and again in 1918; elected to the Senate in 1918, 1924, 1930, 1936, 1942; elected minority leader of the Senate in March 1933 and served until his death; candidate for Vice President of the United States in 1940; died February 25, 1944.

ULYSSES SAMUEL GUYER, Second Congressional District of Kansas: Born December 13, 1868; teacher; lawyer; judge; student Lane University, Lecompton, Kans.; Western College, Toledo, Iowa; Kansas University Law School, Lawrence, Kans.; and Kansas City School of Law; principal of St. John (Kans.) High School and superintendent of St. John schools, 1896–1901; judge city court of Kansas City, Kans., 1907–09; mayor of Kansas City, Kans., 1909–10; Member of the Sixty-eighth Congress and the Seventieth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses; manager 1933 impeachment proceedings against Judge Harold Louderback; died June 5, 1943.

FRANCIS DUGAN CULKIN, Thirty-second Congressional District of New York: Born November 10, 1874; reporter; soldier; lawyer; student St. Andrew's College and the University of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y.; served in the Spanish-American War; captain in the New York National Guard, 1901–08; city attorney of Oswego, N. Y., 1906–10; district attorney of Oswego County, N. Y., 1911–21; county judge, 1921–28; member of the Thomas Jefferson Bicentennial Commission and the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission; delegate to several Republican National Conventions; Member of the Seventieth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (nine successive Congresses); died August 4, 1943.

EDWARD WESTER CREAL, Fourth Congressional District of Kentucky: Born November 20, 1883; teacher; lawyer; editor and publisher; student Southern Normal School, Bowling Green, Ky., and East Lynne College, Buffalo, Ky.; received degree of bachelor of law, Centre College, Danville, Ky., in 1906; superintendent of schools of Larue County, Ky., 1910–18; county attorney, 1918–28; Commonwealth attorney, 1929–36; member of the Democratic State executive committee, 1924–40; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died October 13, 1943.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

JOHN WILLIAM DITTER, Seventeenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born September 5, 1888; teacher; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa., 1913; professor of history and commerce, Philadelphia (Pa.) high schools, 1912–25; workmen's compensation referee for eastern Pennsylvania, 1929; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; chairman, Republican National Congressional Committee, 1939, until his death, November 21, 1943.

HENRY BASCOM STEAGALL, Third Congressional District of Alabama: Born May 19, 1873; lawyer; student Southeast Alabama Agricultural School at Abbeville; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Alabama, 1893; county solicitor, 1902–8; member of the State house of representatives, 1906–7; member of the State democratic executive committee, 1906–10; State district prosecuting attorney, 1907–14; delegate to the Democratic National Convention, 1912; Member of the Sixty-fourth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (15 successive Congresses); died November 22, 1943.

LAWRENCE LEWIS, First Congressional District of Colorado: Born June 22, 1879; businesman; teacher; lawyer; student University of Colorado at Boulder; received degree of bachelor of arts in 1901 and degree of bachelor of law in 1909 from Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. assistant instructor in English, Harvard University, 1906–9; member of the Colorado Civil Service Commission, 1917–18; private in the Seventeenth Observation Battery, Field Artillery, Central Officers' Training School, October to December 1918; Member of the Seventy-third to the Seventy-eighth Congresses; manager 1933 impeachment proceedings against Judge Harold Louderback; died December 9, 1943.

WILLIAM HOWARD WHEAT, Nineteenth Congressional District of Illinois: Born February 19, 1879; farmer, banker; student Chaddock College and Gem City Business College, Quincy, Ill.; school treasurer of Rantoul, Ill.; Member of the Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died January 16, 1944.

LEONARD WILLIAM SCHUETZ, Seventh Congressional District of Illinois: Born November 16, 1887; stenographer and secretary; businessman; student Lane Technical High School and Bryant & Stratton Business College, Chicago, Ill.; Member of the Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died February 13, 1944.

THOMAS HENRY CULLEN, Fourth Congressional District of New York: Born March 29, 1868; businessman; graduate St. Francis College, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1880; member of the State Assembly, 1896–98; State senator 1899–1918; delegate to the Democratic National Conventions in 1912, 1916, 1920, 1924, 1928, 1932; alternate delegate 1940; Member of the Sixty-sixth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (thirteen successive Congresses); died March 1, 1944.

JAMES ALOYSIUS O'LEARY, Eleventh Congressional District of New York: Born April 23, 1889, businessman; student St. Peter's Academy, Augustinian Academy, and Westerleigh Collegiate Institute, Staten Island, N. Y.; general manager and vice president North Shore Ice Co., 1920–34; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died March 16, 1944.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Through Jesus Christ our Lord and our Saviour. Amen.

Hon. JERRY VOORHIS, a Representative from the State of California, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. JERRY VOORHIS

Mr. SPEAKER: Since the last memorial service held in this chamber ten Members of the House of Representatives and three Members of the Senate have finished the work which was given them to do here and made their last long journey home. It is, I think, a beautiful and proper custom that one day in every year is set aside from other business of the Congress in order that we may pay solemn tribute to those of our colleagues whose bodily presence has passed away from us but who still live among us in spirit and in memory.

Unlike Shakespeare's Mark Antony we do not believe that "the evil men do lives after them, the good is oft interred with

their bones." Life's lessons teach us otherwise. It is the strength, the goodness, the inner worth of men and women that lives on—not alone in the mind of God but in the life of this world as well.

Those who have known and worked with children come in time to understand that into every life that comes this way there is infused some special gift—a gift that is unique and not quite like the one which any other human being brings.

Many and various are these gifts which God, through boys and girls and men and women, seeks to bestow upon the world. But somewhere in each one of us is carried a flash of genius or a special skill, a word or smile of strength and hope, an understanding heart, which no one else in all of life can give mankind unless he does so. Only those who know a man the best can truly value him, or see just where and when and how he casts his precious stone upon the waters of this life to make their movement different and a bit more beautiful than could have been the case had he not passed this way.

It was the Master Himself who told us: "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." Only as the seed returns to the ground from whence it sprang can its life be renewed in the plant whose potential beauty and usefulness lay locked within that seed.

So let it be with our departed colleagues. May the good seed they have planted be so nourished and tended by the honor we do their memory that the work they began may live on to benefit mankind.

The history of mankind teaches us repeatedly this great truth; that it is in death that somehow good men and women and truly great men and women gain the fullest measure of their power and are able to exert their greatest creative influence upon their fellow sojourners upon this strange and ofttimes baffling little planet. The great musicians, authors, and inventors have died in poverty, unheralded and unsung, their work rejected by mankind. Yet after their mortal

bodies have ceased to walk the earth generations of men and women have lived to honor them and—what is of a great deal more importance—have brought literally to life the very minds of such men through their symphonies, their books and poems, their inventions.

While he lived Galileo was condemned a heretic for teaching the truth about the structure of the solar system. But in death he has taught generations of these things.

Thomas Jefferson faced in his own times a bitter enmity among large numbers of his fellow countrymen. He was called a Jacobin, accused of being dangerous and radical. At times his very life was threatened. But that same Jefferson lives today in hearts and minds of millions around the world; and it is to that same Jefferson that Americans of every political creed look for leadership. His body fell into the ground and died. But, freed from it, his living thoughts have brought forth untold good fruit to bless his country and its people.

And Lincoln. Is Lincoln dead? "Oh, yes," men say. He died in Washington in 1865. And never was a man in high office so flagrantly maligned, so bitterly attacked, so schemed against by those pretending to be his friends. But Lincoln is not dead. The good he did is not interred with his bones. The words he spoke at Gettysburg, the simple honesty of his mind, the mighty majesty of his great rugged soul are more impelling, more alive today than when he struggled, mortal, among men.

And what are we to learn from Him who died upon a cross, condemned to death by those he lived to save, nailed there by the soldiers of a heartless state that thought he could be killed? Are we so blind as to believe that that Good Friday was a day of failure and defeat? No! We cannot be. The very soul of the religion we profess is only to be found in understanding that Easter Resurrection never comes unless Good Friday goes before it. Death and resurrection were not, are not, two events but one.

The one creative power in all experience is self-sacrificing devotion. Out of the travail of motherhood the child is born. No mighty music or great work of art, no poem of power or book of worth, no law of justice or religious truth—not one of these things has come into this world except where he who brought it gave of himself, made sacrifice to bring it here.

Death, then, is but the greatest sacrifice. It is then man gives his all. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life to his friends." The bodies of these our colleagues in the House have been committed to the ground. The same earth holds them that holds the bodies of those soldiers, sailors, and marines who today around the world give all they have—their very lives—that other people may be free. Death is supreme sacrifice; sacrifice is the soul of creative power; creative power is of God.

Only in death is life made whole and perfect. The awesome mystery that surrounds the passing of the soul from its body finds its counterpart in the utterly inexplicable miracle of birth. No scientific explanation in cold biological terms of the mere process that accompanies the coming of a new life into this world has even so much as scratched the surface of the profound miracle that inheres in the mighty fact that new life is possible, that God shares with men and women His own creative powers.

And so with death. We only know that somehow the body has lost its vital element. Its chemical composition is not altered; its weight has not changed. Except for a deeper repose than it has ever known its outward appearance is much the same. And yet the force we know as life is gone from it. The only thing which, residing there, possessed significance and power and beauty has found escape.

We know, do we not, in our heart of hearts that another miracle has taken place? We know it is not an end we witness but completion of life's cycle with the return whence it came of a portion of the expression in personality of the life and power of God.

It was Christ Jesus Himself who gave His life to teach us this lesson. "I go to My Father," He said. And again to the repentent thief there on the cross beside Him, "Today shalt thou be with Me in Paradise." It is remarkable, I think, that we have clothed that word with meaning so foreign to our own experience. For what greater paradise to the worn and tired traveler than to return to his own home at nightfall? And where, but to the Father from whence he came, could that greatest of all human souls have sought to go?

We are wrong if we mourn for those whose work is done, whose hour of labor on this earth is finished. Only our own loss should cause us pain. For even as with glad and thankful hearts we welcome the newborn babe, so with understanding and insight into life's true meaning we should regard the final miraculous escape of the soul of a man or woman from the body that has held it a brief moment on this earth.

The physicist tells us that matter is indestructible, that even fire has no power to destroy but only to transform. Can any man with power of reflection and quiet thought regard this universe with its ordered suns and stars, this earth blessed with water, soil, and air, the power of growth of all its living things, as but a series of unrelated accidents? Can any man regard the growth of mind from the dawn of understanding in the ice caves of a far-off age to the spiritual communion of a church, the sweep of knowledge of a school or the intellectual interchanges of a parliament—can this great fact be sensed at all without belief in God? This mighty existence of which we find ourselves, for reasons utterly beyond our ken, a part, did not just happen. There is an Author, Sculptor, Artist, what you will, who has shaped and patterned it. And His highest of all works is the mind and soul of man. Is the work and travail of creation to be reasonably believed to be for naught? To say so is to speak what palpably is not and never can be true. No! This is no mockery. God's greatest work does not die. He takes it home to Himself again.

Who has not looked upon the stars and wondered at the power that holds them in their courses? And who thus

wondering has not known that that power is one of purpose, of intelligence, of absolute inclusiveness of all He has created and especially of all to whom He has given life.

THE MYSTIC

There is a quest that calls me,
  In nights when I am lone,
The need to ride where the ways divide
  The known from the unknown.

I mount what thought is near me
  And soon I reach the place,
The tenuous rim where the seen grows dim
  And the sightless hides its face.

I have ridden the wind,
  I have ridden the sea,
I have ridden the moon and stars.
  I have set my feet in the stirrup seat
Of a comet coursing Mars.
  And everywhere
Through the earth and air
  My thought speeds, lightning-shod.
It comes to a place where, checking pace,
  It cries, "Beyond lies God!"

It calls me out of the darkness,
  It calls me out of sleep,
"Ride! ride! for you must, to the end of dust!"
  It bids—and on I sweep
To the wide outposts of being,
  Where there is gulf alone—
And thro' a vast that was never passed
  I listen for life's tone.

I have ridden the wind,
  I have ridden the night,
I have ridden the ghosts that flee
  From the vaults of death like a chilling breath
Over eternity.
  And everywhere
Is the world laid bare—
  Ether and star and clod—
Until I wind to its brink and find
  But the cry, "Beyond lies God!"

It calls me and ever calls me!
And vainly I reply,
"Fools only ride where the ways divide
What is from the whence and why!"
I'm lifted into the saddle
Of thoughts too strong to tame
And down the deeps and over the steeps
I find—ever the same.

I have ridden the wind,
I have ridden the stars,
I have ridden the force that flies
With far intent thro' the firmament
And each to each allies.
And everywhere
That a thought may dare
To gallop, mine has trod—
Only to stand at last on the strand
Where just beyond lies God.

—*Cole Young Rice.*

Yesterday our colleagues stood with us on "the strand where just beyond lies God." Today they have crossed over. Today they understand. No longer do they search for explanations and for truth. They are gone beyond the veil that cloaks the answers to all mysteries from those of us who still must live. It is not in mourning that we honor them. But rather in seeing that to us is given one great duty and the opportunity and means of being true to their memory. For we can dedicate ourselves to struggling to complete the work which they began. These whose memory we honor here today, now see face to face the meaning of all life and death and sacrifice and creative love. For where they are, there the Source of Life resides.

Let us turn then with understanding to the uncompleted task of building that better world which those who have gone before have helped make possible. May the good they did upon this earth live on after them through the efforts of us who called them friends. Ours is the torch they have laid down—these Members of the House and Senate and men like them around the world today. Their memory, their

influence, their very spirit on this earth will live if we keep faith with them. May the peace of God which passeth understanding keep their hearts and minds this day and always, and may His inspiration guide and spur us on as we strive to hold high the torch they have passed on to us.

Corp. Glenn Darwin sang Abide With Me.

Hon. KARL E. MUNDT, a Representative from the State of South Dakota, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY MR. KARL E. MUNDT

Mr. SPEAKER: We meet today for a purpose which has the dignity and tenderness of funeral rites without their acute sadness. We are drawn together today not by a new bereavement but one which time has softened and mellowed. We are here to pay tribute to those Members of the Senate and the House who have joined the realm of the invisible since we last met here a year ago in a memorial service. It is our privilege today to honor those who have passed on. We freshen with the dew of recollection the fragrant blossoms of love and understanding wreathed about the memories of our departed. We do well to pause annually for an occasion such as this. We approach this session with eyes undimmed by tears but with hearts filled with the tender thoughts of remembrance and retrospection. We meet here not only to honor the memory of those who have gone but to remind ourselves that soon or late each of us must hearken to the call and take our place with those preceding us in the silent halls of death, there to bivouac together in our low green tents waiting the reveille and the reunion of the resurrection.

Joseph Addison once represented humanity as a great throng passing over a bridge, having numerous secret trap doors, which unexpectedly open now and then letting the passengers pass through until toward the end of the last span no one remains to pass. What a true picture of life that represents. Some are nipped in the bud, others fall at blossom time, some fall by the wayside at mid-maturity, and few

there are who are privileged to ripen and retain their earthly functions beyond their allotted three score years and ten. We who serve together in the Congress of the United States know that each year sees the passing of a certain number of our associates into the realm beyond and above the valley. Slowly but surely our ranks are constantly thinned. We pause on the speedy highway of life today to commemorate the lives of those who have answered the distant call.

As we pause together to pay tribute to the departed, we find courage in the fact that life does not end with the lapse of mortal breath. We are buoyed by the evidences of life after death which Nature provides us in every environment. The beautiful sunset is but the beginning of a glorious sunrise. Twilight finds its inspiring finish in the dawn. The dry leaves descending in the fall provide the rich mulch to protect the tender shoots of life reappearing in the spring. When we go down into the valley of the shadow it can be said that we have finished the day's work, but it cannot be said that we have finished our lives. Our day's work will begin anew with the following morning. The tomb is not a blind alley or a dead-end street. It is a thoroughfare. As it closes on the twilight, it opens on the dawn. Edith Davis Rowe expressed it well when she wrote:

Some day our ears will cease to hear,
  Our limbs will cease to walk,
Our eyes will close to mortal scenes,
  Our tongue no more will talk;
Our hands will never work again,
  Our heart will stop its beat,
But yet for years our work will stay
  To make our lives complete.
The things we made will still be used,
  The things we write be read,
The things we've said will, too, live on
  In others' minds instead.
And so our lives go on and on
  Through generations more,
The products of the human mind
  Are tripled by the score.

Good deeds survive the human trail; kind words never die. Our bodies may vanish from the scene of action, but the influence of our lives, well lived, continues with the endlessness of eternity. Yea, verily, in the words of the beautiful song we have heard this morning, there is no death. By our everyday deeds as we work along we determine in part our individual grasp upon eternity. Wise King Solomon expressed it rather tersely, albeit truthfully, when he said in Proverbs x: 7: "The memory of the just is blessed, but the name of the wicked shall rot."

A poet whose name has been lost in anonymity although his words have attained immortality put it this way:

Not—how did he die?
But—how did he live?
Not—what did he gain?
But—what did he give?
These are the units
To measure the worth
Of a man as a man
Regardless of birth.
Not—what was his station
But—had he a heart?
And—how did he play
His God-given part?
Was he ever ready
With a word of good cheer
To bring back a smile
To banish a tear?
Not—what was his church?
Nor what was his creed?
But—had he befriended
Those really in need?
Not what did the sketch
In the newspaper say—
But—how many were sorry
When he passed away?

Those of us who knew personally the 3 Members of the Senate and the 10 Members of the House who have passed away since last we met in memorial services realize that the genuine sorrow and fond memories which followed their departure

give eloquent testimony to the high measure of worth which attached to each of those no longer able to respond to the calling of the roll. In a very real sense these Senators and Representatives gave their lives in the service of their country. Their passing left the Nation poorer but their services here in Congress helped to shape its course toward greatness.

In this particular memorial service, held as it is during the anguish of a great and awful war, we who gather here meet with a full appreciation of the fact that each day and night hundreds of new white crosses are being erected to American military heroes who have gone to sojourn with our departed associates in the realms of eternity. As we honor our own absent Members today, let us, therefore, add to their lists in our praise and our prayers all of their predecessors in the Congress and the men and women of America who have died and are yet to die in the service of their country.

THESE ARE DIFFICULT DAYS IN CONGRESS

American history has recorded no more difficult or important time to serve in Congress than the present. The Seventy-seventh Congress which tussled with the pre-war problems and the tasks of rearmament and the Seventy-eighth Congress which provides the sinews of war and the legislative support for the most costly and calamitous conflict in human history have been the most trying and exacting Congresses in the years of our Republic. The pressure of long hours and multitudinous tasks, the strain of anxious decisions on momentous problems, the worry of responsibilities pregnant with significance for all time to come, have taken their toll among our associates in Congress as they have on the fields of battle.

Only a knave or a fool could wear lightly the heavy obligations which are his as a Member of Congress in this desperate juncture of our national history. The combination of nights made sleepless by reflection upon what would comprise the best decision on the morrow and of days made restless by the torturing turmoil of our times has not limited its demands

by exacting the lives of those whom we are met here today to commemorate. We can also read its heavy toll in the faces and the bodies of those with whom we are presently associated in the mighty decisions of our daily lives. Truly, these are not easy times in which to serve in Congress.

GOVERNMENT BY BENEFIT OF CONGRESS IS BEST

If those who see Congress only from the outside and judge it only by its errors and its weaknesses could but follow its individual Members to their homes and live with them, sharing their thoughts and emotions for just a single month, the carping criticism of writers and speakers which has sometimes risen to almost a crushing crescendo would be projected with the moderation of a better understanding. It is an ancient truism that the water is never missed until the well is dry. Even the most brazen and hyperbolic critics of Congress whose pens and words sometimes drip with the hateful brine of personal venom would retire into silence if the alternative of no Congress at all were substituted for either a good Congress, or an indifferent Congress.

A hasty glance at the conditions in countries where there are no legislative bodies on the national level of where such bodies simply serve to reenforce the edicts of the vain men who dominate their countries convinces the severest skeptic that government by benefit of Congress at its worst is far superior to government bereft of Congress at its best.

While the hearts and minds of our colleagues, both alive and dead, have been saddened and burdened at times by unconscionable and unjustifiable attacks upon their patriotism, their purposes, and their personalities, the Nation itself has cause to rejoice that its Congress had stood up to these attacks, fighting back at times and at others simply turning its back to the storm, but ever and always fixing its eyes on its standards and refusing to surrender.

If I were a minister of the gospel and were going to select a text to weave into this address, I would go to the Psalms 118,

and use the twenty-second verse, "The stone which the builders rejected has become the stone of the corner."

The gradual evolution of Congress to its present position as the keystone of freedom and self-government in this Republic is in harmony with the Biblical admonition which I have just cited. In his struggle to master the art of government, man was slow to turn to an assembly of his associates as the device through which to maintain order, protect the weak, and regulate the strong. He experimented down through the ages with sages and savants, with tyrants and despots, with medicine men and potentates. He turned to princes and kings, to queens and dukes and lords. Only after losing his faith in the rule of hereditary houses and regal men down through the sad experiences of centuries did man finally turn to himself and his fellows as the source from which sound government could best be sought.

Even in the founding days of this Republic, the position of the great institution of Congress came only as a compromise between those who feared the people and those who were suspect of the king.

Now after over 150 years of self-rule and of congressional control over purse and sword, this great legislative stone—the Congress—which the builders of government for ages rejected has truly become the head of the temple of self-government in America. And as the keystone of freedom in this Republic, it has become the lodestone of freedom for all the world. Men and women, wan and weary with war, turn yearning eyes in our direction and vow to themselves in their despair that in the glad days of tomorrow, they will erect governments in which they, themselves, can be the rulers as well as the ruled.

Strangely enough, in the uncertain happenchance of life across the years, many of those who have dealt most unfairly and unjustly with Congress have had occasion to seek assistance or protection from the very branch of Government which they so callously condemned. In truth, these men

and groups have been rescued from a fate which might well have been theirs had their vicious sneak attacks been more successful. Thus, these constant critics many times have secured dividends as a result of their own impotence. I think Ralph Waldo Emerson must almost have had Congress in mind and must have envisaged some of the smear attacks directed at it in modern times when he wrote his poem, A Nation's Strength. Permit me to quote a verse or two from it:

What builds the nation's pillars high
And its foundations strong
What makes it mighty to defy
The foes that round it throng?
Not gold, but only men can make
A people great and strong;
Men who, for truth and honor's sake,
Stand fast and suffer long.
Brave men who work while others sleep
Who dare while others fly—
They build a Nation's pillars deep
And lift them to the sky.

We who are here today may well thank our eternal God that men of the type of whom Emerson wrote have been so numerous in America. In peacetime and in war, on the battlefield and on the home front, in public and in private life, a great and good God has blessed this Republic with enough men and women willing to stand fast and suffer long to build this Nation's pillars so deep and lift them so high that today the beacon light which is the United States signals to all the world to join us in attaining nobler objectives by employing the precepts of brotherly love and by following the teachings of the Man of Galilee. It is men of this type whom we are gathered here today to honor. It is men of this type who must carry on at home and abroad during this tragic era. It is men and women of this type who must seek communion with their God in the shaping of a world after the war which will get civilization back in gear and help in

bringing to greater numbers the blessings of more lasting peace and greater equities.

WE MUST MAKE THINGS COME RIGHT

Out in the sky-touching mountains of South Dakota—the Black Hills—lives a great American known to many of you by his literary works. I refer to the poet laureate of South Dakota, Badger Clark. In my opinion, the greatest work that Badger Clark has ever written is his poem The Job. I want to read it to you now, as typifying a theme which should help us in meeting the challenges which we confront and give us courage and hope when we feel futile in our grapple with the imponderables which lie ahead of us.

THE JOB

But, God, it won't come right! it won't come right!
I've worked it over till my brain is numb.
The first flash came so bright,
Then more ideas after it—flash!—flash!—I thought it some
New Constellation men would wonder at.
Perhaps its just a firework—flash! Fiss! Spat!
Then darker darkness and scorched pasteboard and sour smoke.

But, God, the thought was great,
The scheme, the dream—why, till the first charm broke,
The thing just built itself, while I, elate,
Laughed and admired it. Then it stuck,
Half done, the lesser half, worse luck!
You see, it's dead as yet, a frame, a body—and the heart,
The soul, the fiery vital part
To give it life, is what I cannot get. I've tried—
You know it—tried to catch live fire
And pawed cold ashes. Every spark has died.
It won't come right! I'd drop the thing entire,
Only—I can't! I love my job.

You, who ride the thunder,
Do you know what it is to dream and drudge and throb?
I wonder.
Did it come at you with a rush, your dream, your plan?
If so, I know how you began.
Yes; with rapt face and sparkling eyes,

Swinging the hot globe out between the skies,
Marking the new seas with their white beach lines,
Sketching in sun and moon, the lightning and the rains,
Sowing the hills with pines,
Wreathing a rim of purple round the plains;
I know you laughed then, while you caught and wrought
The big, swift, rapturous outline of your thought,
And then—
Men.

I see it now.
O, God, forgive my pettish row!
I see your job. While ages crawl,
Your lips take laboring lines, your eyes a sadder light,
For man, the fire and flower and center of it all—
Man won't come right!
After your patient centuries,
Fresh starts, recastings, tired Gethsemanes
And tense Golgothas, he, your central theme,
Is just a jangling echo of your dream.
Grand as the rest may be, he ruins it.

Why don't you quit?
Crumple it all and dream again! But, no—
Flaw after flaw, you work it out, revise, refine—
Bondage, brutality, and war, and woe
The sot, the fool, the tyrant, and the mob—
Dear God, how you must love your job!
Help me, as I love mine.

Friends, what a challenge the patience and perseverance of the Creator provides for each of us as we hew to our jobs. In a world wicked and weary with war, we can take fresh hope that out of it all will come something better. We labor today under the grim red shadow of an awful war because men will not come right. Or should we say, more hopefully, that we struggle on through carnage and conflict because up to now men have not come right? What of tomorrow? And the day after? Men must come right. A kind Providence has given us the tools for success. We can think and reason. We can work and laugh and sing. We can talk and write and pray. We can remember and we can plan ahead. Men must come right, and with them must come a rightly acting world.

We who are here today cannot do it all. But we can do something. We in America cannot reform the world. But we can help. We in our legislative seats cannot refashion human nature here at home to make all things come right. But we can help to provide an environment which will encourage rectitude and make equity a permanent guest. We who now serve in Congress are not the only Members of the House and Senate in our Nation's history. Others have been here before and others yet will follow us. But we are the only ones who hold office here today. Thus, in a very real sense we are the head of the temple. We cannot do the job alone, but without our help the big job can never be done rightly.

For the next 7 months at least we must love our job and to it give our very best. If the 13 absent ones whom we honor today could speak to us from out of the vast beyond, their message would be to carry on for freedom, for America, for humanity, in the name of our colleagues who have gone, and of our fighting heroes scattered throughout the world.

For 1 month and half a year, at least, we are the fire and flower and center of it all. We must make things come right. With God at our side and our eyes on the stars, let us work at our job to the end that a fair chance for a free people may be the earthly heritage of every babe that is born in this and every other country. We mortals who have so badly bungled the universe of the Creator now face our greatest opportunity. As God gives us the wisdom to see what is right let us master our jobs in a manner to do honor to those who are gone and to bring honor to those who are here.

Musician Edward Masters, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded Taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Francis Dugan Culkin

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Fuller

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: In the death of my predecessor, FRANCIS D. CULKIN, the Nation and the Thirty-second Congressional District, which he served for nearly 15 years in the House of Representatives, lost one of its most able and conscientious public servants.

The deep affection with which he was held by his people and by his colleagues speaks more eloquently than can I of his distinguished service to the cause of sound Americanism. He will long be remembered.

Judge CULKIN was born in Oswego, N. Y., and following a brief career as a newspaperman, he enlisted as a soldier in the Spanish-American War. Returning to his native city after the victory had been won, he studied law, and was admitted to the bar.

Common sense in an uncommon degree is what the world calls wisdom, and because of his exceptionally keen mind and ability to quickly arrive at logical conclusions, Judge CULKIN soon became outstanding as an attorney.

He served as city attorney of Oswego for 4 years, and won such recognition in this field that he was elected to office as district attorney of Oswego County, a post which he held for 12 years subsequently.

He became widely known as a fearless prosecutor and defender of the rights of the people. He launched a vigorous attack against the underworld which rid the county of commercialized vice, gangsters and other evildoers who were preying on the citizenry. More than 30 years after this suc-

cessful campaign was concluded, his efforts in this direction are remembered and praised by the people whom he served.

As was to be expected, Judge CULKIN was later elevated to the post of county judge. He became an outstanding jurist whose rulings had far-reaching effects. He was unrelenting in his search for truth and justice in every case which appeared before him, and wrongdoers in his court were dealt with fairly but vigorously. However, many of those whom he sent to prison later turned to him for help and in no instance, where assistance was merited, was this denied. As a result of his interest, many potential criminals were rehabilitated and became decent, law-abiding citizens.

Judge CULKIN also took a deep interest in domestic relations problems, especially as they affected children. He was instrumental in the establishment of State laws which gave under-privileged children the chance to which they were entitled. He did a great work and his sole reward was the satisfaction that he had made whole many broken lives.

In 1928 a vacancy in the House of Representatives occurred in the Thirty-second Congressional District of New York, and Mr. CULKIN was the unanimous choice of the Republican Party to fill this post.

He was elected to the House by a large majority and was subsequently reelected by greater majorities. He was a Member of the House at his death, which occurred in Oswego, August 4, 1943. His passing was universally mourned, and the tributes paid him in the Congress at that time and in the districts were eloquent testimony of the great regard in which he was held.

While a Member of the House, Judge CULKIN was most faithful in his attendance at the meetings of his committees. He was a member of both the Merchant Marine and Fisheries Committee and of the Rivers and Harbors Committee, and he made many significant contributions to the national welfare through his interest in legislation emanating from these bodies.

FRANCIS DUGAN CULKIN

Few men have been more devoted to the welfare of their constituents and of our Nation. His public service spanned a period of more than 40 years, and it is men like him which have made America great. With Pope, I would say this of Judge CULKIN:

> Statesman, yet friend to truth, of soul sincere;
> In action faithful, and in honor clear!

Remarks by Representative Taber

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: FRANCIS D. CULKIN was elected to the House of Representatives in November 1928. He became a member of the Merchant Marine and Fisheries Committee and of the Rivers and Harbors Committee.

As a member of the Rivers and Harbors Committee he was largely responsible for the development of the Oswego Harbor and fitted it for the real service it has been in wartime.

As a member of the Merchant Marine and Fisheries Committee he was outstanding in the efforts that he made for the development of the American Merchant Marine and for the correction of abuses that grew up in connection with the Maritime Commission and its operations. In the work of that committee he brought to bear his great ability as a cross-examining lawyer.

One of my earliest recollections of Judge CULKIN was a controversy of a rather involved legal question on the floor of the House and in the press with the late Samuel Untermeyer, one of the leaders of the New York State bar. Judge CULKIN was so clear and so convincing that in everyone's opinion he had the best of the argument.

FRANCIS CULKIN was my own and my wife's personal friend. His family and my family were very close. We shall never forget our fine friendship with them and it will be our privilege to continue that friendship with his family. Our sincerest sympathy goes out to all of them.

Remarks by Representative Lemke

Of North Dakota

Mr. SPEAKER: We are met here today to honor the memory of our departed colleagues and friends—to listen to the roll call of those who have been taken from our midst. It has been the good fortune of each of us to know some of these Members intimately—our misfortune to know others not so intimately. We all know that they all strove to make their State and Nation a better place to live in; to make this a better world for their having been.

We know that they were but human—part of us. They did not claim to be infallible. They knew that human wisdom was limited. They strove with the light they had in a war-mad world. They, too, hoped for a just and permanent peace. They strove for perfection knowing that that goal could not be reached—but approached.

In honoring these dead we honor ourselves. We honor them not as partisans but as colleagues and fellow citizens of a great Nation. Partisanship ends at the grave. All earthly strife and difference of opinion comes to an end at the tomb. When the line that divides life and death has been passed, strife ends and there is perfect and permanent peace.

Let us hope that the spirits of our departed friends are present with us here today. Let us hope that they will guide us to ever higher ideals not only here on the floor of this House, but throughout the Nation and throughout the civilized world.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

"All human things are subject to decay
And, when fate summons, monarchs must obey."

Mr. SPEAKER: When the names of the members of the Select Committee to Investigate Real Estate Bondholders' Reorganizations were announced, I, as chairman of that committee, and the remainder of the members of the committee were very much pleased that Mr. CULKIN had been named a member.

I had very much admired this modest, many-sided gentleman ever since he came to the House November 6, 1928.

Mr. CULKIN was very conservative, of a judicial temperament, and never allowed partisanship to affect the deliberations of our select committee. He could with singular success separate a subject from the cross winds of personalities and the down-drifts of partisanship.

The qualities of this good man are shown by his simple autobiography in the Congressional Directory, which says:

FRANCIS E. CULKIN, Oswego, N. Y.; Republican; lawyer; married.

He very much shunned publicity, knowing that the great use of life is to spend it for something that outlasts it.

A selfish, unilateral aspiration never entered his thought.

The life and service of our honorable and departed friend will ever mark him as a useful, good, selfless man. He was active in many walks of life. He had many and varied interests. He honored all activity and endeavor in which he engaged with the highest character and ability.

As a leader of men he was commanding and strong; as a lawyer he was profound in the knowledge and practice of his profession; as a statesman his talents and genius were of the highest order. In his friendships and associations he was

always courageous, magnanimous, and tender. His accomplishments in all lines will always stand out as an inspiring example for the ambitious who follow.

It is fortunate that our country has and has had men of such sterling qualities these uncertain days.

Verily this honorable deceased was a great rock in a weary world.

Remarks by Representative Hancock

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER. The sorrowful news of the death of our colleague Hon. FRANCIS D. CULKIN, on August 4, 1943, made many hearts heavy. He was personally known, respected, and loved by tens of thousands of people in all walks of life. There was a hush of sadness in his native city of Oswego when the last rites were held and the whole community mourned.

FRANK CULKIN had served his city, his district, his State, and his Nation long, faithfully, and brilliantly. He was a soldier in the Spanish-American War, captain in the National Guard for 7 years, district attorney for 10 years, county judge for 7 years, and Member of Congress representing the Thirty-second District of New York from 1928 until his death. Nine times he was elected to Congress by huge majorities, so great was his popularity and the confidence of his constituents in his ability and in his fidenlity to his truth.

In Congress he was an active and valued member of the committees on the Merchant Marine and Fisheries, and on Rivers and Harbors. He was vigilant and alert in the work of those committees, in the committee room, and on the floor of the House.

It was natural that he should seek membership on those committees because of his great interest in nautical matters. He was born and brought up on the shores of Lake Ontario and found his greatest joy in sailing on its waters.

Quite fittingly all that was mortal of our late colleague rests on a high knoll overlooking the beautiful lake he loved so well.

May it assuage the grief of his bereaved family to know that he was held high in the esteem and friendship of his coworkers in this House, that they honor his memory and deeply feel his loss.

Remarks by Representative Elmer

of Missouri

Mr. SPEAKER: This is the second memorial service I have attended in this House. Both were impressive. I listened to the eloquent addresses of a year ago and of today and I observed to myself, how fitting.

I knew our deceased colleagues for only a short time and cannot appraise them like those who have known them longer. I accept the appraisal of their worth, made by their people who sent them here on the mission to serve our common country.

On the surface, it sometimes seems, there is more strife than unity, and when one falls by the wayside his place is so quickly taken by another we forget the comrade of yesterday in greeting the one of today. But not so. The greatest thing in this House is the fellowship among its Members and their respect for each other. The strife comes from the earnestness of each to serve his country in his own way. Such fellowship cannot exist in any body of 435 Members which does not have a common purpose. If all were melted into one mass and poured into one mold there would emerge the image of Uncle Sam—the symbol of our united country. We remember them day by day, and on this annual occasion, show to our fellow Americans we have not forgotten.

When Columbus discovered America he saw a light burning on the shore. It was a signal from the New World to the Old, symbolical of the light of liberty that has burned here ever since. God had erected in our country His great lighthouse of freedom—evermore. It has sent its rays to all parts of the world. It has never lost its power, but has grown increasingly bright and strong as the years roll by.

Our deceased brothers, when alive, stood guard over this gift of God and with us have kept the lamps trimmed and the lower lights burning along the shore. They must be kept here, else freedom and liberty would be extinguished from the earth.

Remarks by Representative Hope

of Kansas

Mr. SPEAKER: FRANCIS D. CULKIN and I began our service in the House of Representatives together as Members of the Seventieth Congress. During all the intervening years and until his death, we were fast friends. In his passing this Congress has lost an able Member, a hard-working legislator, and a man of the highest qualities of heart and mind.

FRANCIS CULKIN had a long experience in public life before coming to Congress. The confidence and respect in which he was held by the people of his community and district are shown by the number of times they elected and reelected him to positions of the highest honor and responsibility.

FRANCIS CULKIN was a hard fighter, an able orator, and a conscientious public servant. He was an authority on waterway transportation and one of its ablest advocates in the House of Representatives. He was likewise exceptionally well versed and informed on the questions affecting agriculture. He represented a district in which dairying was a most important industry and the dairy farmer had no more ardent and outspoken advocate in the Halls of Congress than he. Mr. CULKIN's death is a great loss to this Congress and the Nation. His place will be hard to fill.

Remarks by Representative Stanley

of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: I join with my colleagues in paying tribute to the memory of Representative FRANCIS CULKIN. With his death, the New York delegation lost an able and distinguished Member, and the House of Representatives has been deprived of the services of a statesman of high intelligence and idealism.

Mr. CULKIN'S earnestness of manner, his profound knowledge of legislation, and his diligence in working for the welfare of his constituents impressed me very much. His personal kindness in welcoming me as a new Member of our State delegation and in offering his assistance will always be remembered. His countless good deeds will live long in our memories. His intense interest in the development of New York State, and his fine work on the important Rivers and Harbors Committee were unusual.

This is not loss, life is a promise;
At the end of the lane and fulfillment, we rise again.

Remarks by Representative Kilburn

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: Words of mine are inadequate to express the loss which the Nation has sustained in the passing of the Honorable FRANCIS D. CULKIN at his home in Oswego, N. Y. August 4, 1943, and who represented the Thirty-second District of New York State in Congress for 15 years.

Congressman CULKIN'S district adjoins the district that I have the honor to represent, and problems of the two districts are more or less similar. Therefore, I came to know him well and often turned to him for advice. Sound thought, profound wisdom and intellect were found in his discussions of legislation.

He believed that he was elected to Congress to look after the people's interests and this he did according to his own sincere belief. He was a fighter when he knew he was right. One of the most fearless acts of his career was his support of the St. Lawrence seaway because he thought it was desirable even when much of his home community, the port of Oswego, was opposed to it.

He was a true friend of the farmer. He courageously opposed any reactionary policies having to do with the farmer. He always fought those who would exploit the farmer and the dairy industry.

His belief in the American way of life, his balanced judgment, his fine personality, and above all his gift of true and lasting friendship will long be remembered by those who had the privilege of knowing him.

FRANCIS D. CULKIN was a statesman in the true sense of the term. In these critical times the Nation can ill afford to lose such men.

FRANCIS DUGAN CULKIN

Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the following editorial from the Watertown Daily Times of Thursday, August 5, 1943, written by his friend Harold B. Johnson:

THE LATE CONGRESSMAN CULKIN

FRANCIS D. CULKIN was a wise, conscientious Congressman. He represented this Thirty-second Congressional District comprising Lewis, Jefferson, Oswego, and Madison counties for 15 years. He passes away at his home in Oswego after a trying illness which was precipitated by his prolonged attendance upon the sessions of Congress last winter and this spring when he should have had a period of relaxation. He fought stubbornly on, thinking he would be able to "whip it" as he expressed it, but in May he was compelled to return home and he had been seriously ill since then. He was an admirable fighter always. Usually he won his battles. He was entitled to victory in this last fight but his strength was too far reduced, and he peacefully passed away in the upper room of his long-time residence, that old stone house, the early home of one of the pioneer industries of the Oswego of a century ago.

This man of pure Irish parentage rose from humble beginnings to be one of the best lawyers of his area, a conspicuous citizen, a liberal Member of Congress who steered a straight, unbending course of right as he saw it. The family of children of which he was one possessed a strain of genius that brought them success and attention in the field of public affairs, service as teachers, and in letters. They were hard workers and they were endowed with good ability which served as their foundation.

FRANCIS CULKIN early aspired to the law. He was a youth of fine appearance and stirring ambition. He was coming of age and into manhood in the mid and late nineties when the Cuban adventure was developing. He was conspicuous in National Guard affairs and in army service in the Spanish-American War. Half the people of Oswego County knew him as "Cap CULKIN" for he was long the captain of his outfit and a dashing figure of a soldier.

He entered the law and soon politics attracted him. He had a straightforward, frank way with him. Characteristic of the race from which he sprang, he liked politics. If any man survived in Oswego County politics of another day he must be a fighter and he must have quality. FRANK CULKIN came forward in Oswego County politics when the strong political figures of another day in that district, now passed away, were leading and battling, Col. John T. Mott, H. H. Lyman, Merrick T. Stowell, Patrick W. Cullinan,

Thaddeus C. Sweet, John S. Parsons, Luther Wright Mott. Politics to them was more than a pastime; it was a leading interest and a profession.

Frank Culkin developed as a lawyer and in public affairs and politics. He became district attorney and there laid the foundation for his subsequent career. He was a good lawyer, quick of conception of a situation, a deep and thorough student, and withal invariably a relentless fighter. He had a high conception and sense of responsibility to see that law and order were safeguarded. It would be difficult in studying the records to find a county with a district attorney more conscientious than he. He had a passion for minute thoroughness in preparing a case. As a trial lawyer he had few superiors. No one could influence him in the discharge of his duty and he pursued criminals relentlessly, so it became widely recognized in Oswego County that it was dangerous to break the law.

On he went to the bench. He became county judge and here again he served conspicuously. His long service as district attorney made him well fitted for the county bench, and yet he was never the prosecutor on the bench. He had an intuitive sense of justice. He became widely known throughout Oswego and the adjoining counties. In his private practice of the law he had one of the largest practices in the fifth judicial district prior to his going to Congress. An appraisal of his qualities as a trial lawyer to determine what was responsible for his success would probably show that he succeeded so well because of his thoroughness in preparing a case, his experience in the courts, his honest, confidence-instilling way of examining witnesses, and his down-to-earth attitude before a jury. Jurors had confidence in what he had to say about a case and the points he brought out.

He was the long-time friend of the late Thaddeus C. Sweet, of Phoenix, long assemblyman from Oswego County, later Member of Congress from this district, who was killed in an airplane accident as he was near the end of a flight from Washington to Oswego. It was perhaps natural that Frank Culkin succeed T. C. Sweet in Congress. Speaker Sweet succeeded Luther T. Mott upon Mr. Mott's death for the Sweet machine had come to the fore prominently during the period Sweet was speaker of the legislature, and the Mott machine always an independent group, held together by the Mott leadership, made no attempt to hold the lines after Congressman Mott died.

Thus Francis D. Culkin went to Congress. He never aspired to build up and maintain a political machine. He was responsive always to requests of constituents, and he knew instinctively the

art of politics, but he kept away from the little political fights here, there, and elsewhere, throughout his district, not because he was afraid of them but because they were distasteful to him. He was interested in bigger things. There is no other Congressman of recent generations in Washington representing this district who was as absorbed as he in the big issues before Congres. He studied the questions passionately. He was an omniverous reader and the student always. He would study the most exhaustive book or pamphlet if it had to do with the subject in which he was interested, and would master it. He was far more interested in proposed policies as being considered by Congress than in the politics of Washington or of his State. At political conventions, State or national, he always preferred the sidelines.

It is true that he was criticized bitterly on occasion in his district for some of the positions that he took, but at least no one could charge that personal interest or political expediency ever influenced a single act. He supported the people's causes. He sprung from a sturdy, thrifty stratum, the son of a family not so long out of Ireland, and as he once said, he knew the annals of the submerged. He saw the average man's side of a question, and he was for it, whether it be labor or agriculutre or economic development as the St. Lawrence power project. He believed that he was elected to Congress to look after the people's interests, and this he did according to an interpretation which he made with sincerity. He fought what he considered reactionary policies as having to do with the farmer and those who would exploit the farmer and the dairy industry.

One of the most courageous acts of his career was his support of the St. Lawrence seaway because he thought it was desirable and even when all his home community, the port of Oswego, was opposed to it. His intelligent work and his leadership before the congressional committee in its long hearings on the St. Lawrence seaway will stand as a monument to him. He always said that one of his deep regrets as he looked back upon his congressional career was the fact that he voted against T. V. A., which has proved so valuable during the war period.

His interest in public affairs was far reaching, not confined to those things which particularly had to do with his district. Again, while he was a Republican he did not carry party loyalty beyond the point where he thought public interest began. And no Congressman was more attentive and more devoted to his work than he.

To his friends he was loyal and devoted. Jefferson county, such an important part of his district, was almost his home. Every

summer for many years he had spent many weeks in our lake waters. He sailed his yacht, the *Southerly,* out of Sackets Harbor at first, then out of Henderson Harbor, and he knew intimately the eastern end of the lake both here and in Canadian waters. He had a deep affection for the waters of Ontario. He loved sailing. He knew the vagaries of wind and weather; in so many ways he was the typical lake salt. He would cruise this end of the lake for weeks at a time. Sitting on the deck of the *Southerly,* sailing toward Henderson Harbor or Sackets, he would say, "Look at Jefferson county from here, Dry Hill, Rutland, State Street Hill. It's a wonder that Champlain ever left here, having seen the country."

Thus passes one who served the public long and well. His passing brings deep sorrow to many, many persons up and down the district. He will be remembered long as a man of strictest integrity, of rare intelligence, of unflagging energy in public position, and in his private law practice. He was brave always, he was never afraid, he had a self-sustaining mind to a most unusual degree. No matter who opposed him he stood unafraid when he felt that the position he had taken was right.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

TUESDAY, *September 14, 1943.*

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, I send a resolution (H. Res. 299) to the desk and move its adoption.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. FRANCIS D. CULKIN, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, when Hon. FRANCIS D. CULKIN was elected to Congress on November 6, 1928, by the citizens of the Thirty Second Congressional District of New York, they rendered a great service to the State and to the Nation. Tireless in his efforts to be useful to the people by whom he had been honored, Representative CULKIN drew heavily, all too heavily as we now know, upon his strength.

The country can ill afford to lose a man of conspicuous ability. There are few men who enter Congress with such a thorough training and experience as did FRANCIS CULKIN. He had been a member of the New York bar since 1902; he served as a private in the Spanish-American War and as captain in the New York National Guard from 1901 to 1908. From 1911 to 1921 he served as district attorney, as county judge from 1921 to 1928. Each of these offices was filled by him with rare ability and distinction, constituting an admirable preparation for the exacting duties of Congress.

I sympathize deeply with Mrs. Culkin and with the son and daughter in their loss of a devoted husband and father. The death of my dear friend came as a severe shock to me and I, too, deeply mourn his loss. If ever the prayer of the

poet God Give Us Men was answered, it was when Hon. FRANCIS D. CULKIN was elected to Congress—

God give us men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
  Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
  Men who have honor—men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagog
  And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking!
Tall men, sun crowned, who live above the fog
  In public duty and in private thinking.

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, I yield now to the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Rankin].

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, as one of the Democratic Members of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, on which our distinguished colleague, FRANCIS CULKIN, served, I wish to join the New York delegation in expressing my profound sorrow at his untimely passing away.

Mr. CULKIN was a man of honor, and integrity, a man of industry, a man who placed the welfare of his country above selfish gain. He was a real patriotic American who longed for the day when victory would crown our war efforts, when America would return to the paths of peace and we could pursue our normal ways of life, our normal activities—when America could return to those normal, fundamental principles upon which our Government and our civilization are founded.

FRANCIS CULKIN was not destructive. His criticism was always of a constructive nature. He never attempted to tear down the character of anyone. Some one has said:

Isn't it strange that princes and kings,
And clowns that gather in sawdust rings;
And little folks, like you and me
Are builders for eternity?
Each is given a bag of tools,
A shapeless mass and a book of rules;
And each must make e're life is flown
A stumbling block or a stepping stone.

FRANCIS CULKIN labored to build a stepping stone for the betterment of mankind.

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, I yield now to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. MARTIN].

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, with sorrow I join with my associates in paying tribute to the memory of our beloved colleague. Those of us who have known FRANCIS CULKIN during the years knew him as a fine, honest, able, and conscientious public servant. He was a man who was always genuinely devoted to the public welfare. He was ready at any time to sacrifice his own individual welfare in order to contribute to his country's progress. As a member of the Committees on the Merchant Marine and Fisheries and Rivers and Harbors, he rendered invaluable service. He was an expert on maritime problems and his great knowledge was helpful in solving the problems of shipping. In the post-war days when our shipping problems will be acute he will be badly missed. FRANK CULKIN died because of his devotion to the service of his country. He was here in this House many times when he should have been home protecting his health. Like a good soldier he insisted in carrying on. In these troublesome days we need strong, able men like FRANK CULKIN, and it is well for us to pause a moment to comment upon his fine life. A great American has passed on; a beloved colleague and friend has gone to receive the reward which comes from a well-spent life.

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, I yield now to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. MCCORMACK].

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, the passing of our dearly beloved friend and colleague, FRANCIS CULKIN, is a serious blow to the National House of Representatives, and a personal loss to me. I do not know anyone during my years of service in this body who impressed me more with his sincerity, his loyalty and his devotion to duty, his vision, and his courage. As our distinguished friend from Mississippi

[Mr. Rankin] so well pointed out, his gentlemanliness was ever pleasant. He never criticized except to engage in constructive criticism, always expressing himself along constructive lines. I never met one who was more constructive than our late friend and colleague.

There is not much that one can say on an occasion of this kind except to make an expression of sympathy. I know that every Member of the House joins with me in conveying to Mrs. Culkin—to whom I wrote a letter of sympathy immediately upon reading in the public press of the death of our late friend—and the other members of our late colleague's family and his dear relatives our deep and profound sympathy in their bereavement. I know that my colleagues from other States in the Union join with me in conveying to our colleagues of the great State of New York our keen feeling of regret in the great loss that fine delegation has sustained in the passing on of our very dear and beloved friend, FRANK CULKIN.

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Lanham].

Mr. LANHAM. Mr. Speaker, in addition to our service together in this body, it was my pleasure to be associated with the late FRANCIS D. CULKIN on the Jefferson Memorial Commission. I admired him as an able statesman. I loved him as a devoted friend. He is gone but not forgotten. In that sweet bye and bye of promise we shall be with him again.

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Virginia [Mr. Harris].

Mr. HARRIS of Virginia. As a freshman Member of the House, I was assigned to a committee which, fortunately for me, placed my seat next to that of the Honorable FRANCIS D. CULKIN. I found him to be a delightful gentleman imbued with a spirit of kindliness which he shed upon me in abundant measure. He was an able legislator and a sympathetic and helpful friend. He advised, encouraged, and guided me on

many occasions. I generated for him an intensive affection, as well as high admiration.

I shall miss him as greatly as this House and the Nation shall suffer by his passing. I join his family and his colleagues in mourning for him. His memory ever shall remain fresh in all our minds.

Mr. COLE of New York. Mr. Speaker, I, too, join with my colleagues in voicing our sorrow in the passing of our late friend and associate and in the message of sympathy to the widow and family of FRANCIS D. CULKIN.

Until recent months, when prevented by the illness which finally took him from us, Mr. CULKIN was one of the most active Members of the House. Interested in all legislative matters, he was especially concerned over the welfare of the dairy producers in the country, whose cause he championed on many, many occasions. A strong advocate of a large American merchant marine, FRANCIS CULKIN recognized the importance of constructing and maintaining vast harbor improvements in all sections of the country and his vision and cooperation are shown today in the great fleet of merchant ships which now flies the American flag.

Though a Republican, Representative CULKIN was liberal and progressive in his thoughts and votes. He espoused the cause of the common man with a sincerity which aroused the admiration of his colleagues. Slow to take any step which might involve the Nation in the great international conflict in which it is now engaged, Mr. CULKIN did not hesitate for an instant to concentrate his full efforts and influence in support of all measures relating to the prosecution of the war.

Mr. Speaker, in the untimely passing of FRANCIS CULKIN, the New York delegation in the House of Representatives has lost an experienced and valuable associate, the House an able leader and advocate, and the Nation a trusted and respected legislator. We mourn his death today and send our most

sincere condolences to his widow and children whom he dearly loved.

Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. Speaker, today I join with my fellow Members in paying a deserved tribute to one of our departed friends and colleagues from New York, FRANCIS D. CULKIN.

Representative CULKIN had a long and distinguished career in the service of the people. Beginning with his service as a soldier in the Spanish-American War, as a district attorney, as a county judge, and from 1928 to the time of his death, as a Representative in Congress from the Thirty-second Congressional District of New York, Mr. CULKIN devoted more than 30 years of his life in the interest of good government. Throughout that long period of time, FRANCIS CULKIN discharged his many official duties faithfully and well. He was tireless and successful in his efforts on behalf of his district and his State.

He was a strong partisan but never permitted his loyalty to his party to interfere with duty to his country. He was an aggressive advocate but always a fair opponent. He believed intensely in his own side of an argument, but he was tolerant of opposition and ever ready to applaud in an adversary that ability and character which bespeaks conviction and denotes sincerity.

May the Lord deal with him as one who has gained the palm and may his place in the world beyond the grave be even higher and more glorious than that which he won for himself among men.

Mr. FISH. Mr. Speaker, it is with deep personal sorrow that I join in paying a tribute to the memory of FRANCIS D. CULKIN, of Oswego, N. Y., with whom I served for the past 16 years in the House of Representatives.

He was one of the ablest and highest type of public servant that I ever met. We can ill afford to lose such an independent thinking and courageous acting Member of Congress in these critical days of our country. He was no rubber-stamp

Member of Congress. He took no orders from anyone and always voted his convictions without fear or favor even when they might differ temporarily with the majority of his party. There was no more determined fighter or more effective champion of any cause that he engaged in and it was always on the side of popular government and the rights of the American people. He was never swayed or influenced by selfish groups against what he conceived to be the interest of the people he represented or of all the American people.

The farmers of New York State have lost a fearless and tireless champion who knew their problems and the solutions better than any eastern Member of Congress. I always depended upon him for leadership and advice on all issues affecting the dairymen and farmers of our State. Since his death I have relied on his friend Dan Reed for farm advice and have studied farm legislation more in detail myself and hope that I can carry on in a small way the constructive services he rendered to the farmers of our State who have lost a true and distinguished friend. FRANCIS CULKIN was a credit to his district, to New York State, and to the Republican Party in Congress.

In the many years I had the privilege and honor of serving with him in the Congress I never knew any Member that surpassed him in character, integrity, and devotion to his country. His family have my deepest sympathy, but those of us who knew him best in Congress loved him for his many virtues.

Mr. MRUK. Mr. Speaker, our congressional summer recess was saddened by the death of Representative FRANCIS D. CULKIN, of the Thirty-second District of New York. Mr. CULKIN was one of my colleagues on the Rivers and Harbors Committee.

Having made the acquaintanceship of Mr. CULKIN in this first session of the Seventy-eight Congress, I did not have the good fortune of knowing him to the same great personal advantage as did his fellow citizens of Oswego, N. Y., and his

fellow members of the bar. My few contacts, however, with FRANCIS D. CULKIN, persuaded me that he was an amiable man and a conscientious representative in Congress.

Although we knew Mr. CULKIN to be ill, we were nonetheless shocked when we learned that death had come to him as it must to all men.

Writing like sentiments of sorrow on the occasion of the passing of a friend, George Washington said:

It is the nature of humanity to mourn for the loss of our friends; and the more we loved them, the more poignant is our grief. It is part of the precepts of religion and philosophy to consider the dispensations of Providence as wise, immutable, uncontrollable; of course, that it is our duty to submit with as little repining as the sensibility of our natures is capable of to all its decrees. But nature will, notwithstanding, indulge, for a while, its sorrows.

Mr. BUTLER. Mr. Speaker, in the death of FRANCIS D. CULKIN, the House of Representatives and the State of New York have lost a respected public official and one who served his country well. Those of us who knew him well realize that his talents and qualities will be sorely missed.

I shall remember best not FRANCIS CULKIN'S official record but my association with him and the bonds of lasting friendship which death cannot sever.

The greatest comfort and consolation that can come to the family of our late colleague is not alone his splendid record but the heritage of his good name which he has transmitted to his children.

Mr. WELCH. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of my friend, our colleague, the Honorable FRANCIS D. CULKIN, the Nation and the House of Representatives have suffered a distinct loss, particularly at this crucial period of our history when men of his sterling character, ability, and courage are so badly needed.

Judge CULKIN served his country as a soldier, as a jurist, and as a legislator of the first magnitude. Absolutely free and untrammeled, he devoted his life to fighting for just cause.

In his passing the American merchant marine lost a strong and sincere friend. He served for years on the Committee on the Merchant Marine and Fisheries. His splendid legal training and judicial experience were a guidance and help to those of us who were fortunate in being associated with him on that important committee in solving the many problems constantly before us.

Few men, if any, had greater knowledge of this globe and its history, either ancient or modern, than FRANCIS D. CULKIN.

He lived and fought for the causes that needed assistance—against the wrong that need resistance—for the good that he could do.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. JOHNSON of Oklahoma. Mr. Speaker, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 12 minutes p. m.), the House, pursuant to its order heretofore entered, adjourned until Friday, September 17, 1943, at 12 o'clock noon.

FRIDAY, *September 17, 1943.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 180):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. FRANCIS D. CULKIN, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

THURSDAY, *October 7, 1943.*

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to address the House for 1 minute on our late colleague, the Honorable FRANCIS D. CULKIN.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, it is frequently said that death loves a shining mark. The truth of that statement was never better evidenced than when the arrow of death found its resting place in the heart of one of the most beloved members of the Committee on the Merchant Marine and Fisheries. We returned to our duties here but found that we were compelled to take up our tasks without the wise guidance, the cautious counsel, and the genial presence of FRANCIS D. CULKIN, of the Thirty-second District of New York. As chairman of the committee, I felt possibly Mr. CULKIN'S absence more keenly than others, for he had labored with me diligently and helped me greatly to construct the framework of the Merchant Marine Act, 1936, and to pass all of the legislation enacted since the approval of that law. His profound knowledge of shipping matters has enabled the committee to work wisely and well in creating and maintaining a wise and safe policy. To me he was always a wise counselor, a ready worker, and a faithful friend. Seldom were we in disagreement, and I shall miss him always while I labor on the committee.

The Subcommittee on Steel Shortage and the Committee on the Merchant Marine and Fisheries, of both of which he was a member, adopted a resolution. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent to include this resolution in my remarks.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

The resolution referred to follows:

FRANCIS DUGAN CULKIN

Committee Resolution 5

Whereas during the recent recess of Congress the subcommittee on steel shortage of the Committee on the Merchant Marine and Fisheries of the House of Representatives and the full committee have suffered the loss of FRANCIS D. CULKIN, of New York, one of the most industrious, diligent, and faithful members of the said subcommittee and of the full Committee on the Merchant Marine and Fisheries, a valued contributor to the achievements of the subcommittee and of the full committee, and an invaluable factor in upbuilding an American merchant marine, in promoting the American fisheries, in expanding the United States Coast Guard, in providing navigation aids, in supporting marine hospitals, and in upbuilding the Panama Canal: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved—

1. That the subcommittee on steel shortage of the Committee on the Merchant Marine and Fisheries and of the full committee recognize in the death of Hon FRANCIS D. CULKIN, Representative from the Thirty-second District of New York, a loss of a devoted public servant, a faithful Representative, a sterling patriot, and a loving friend whose record in Congress was marked by industry, energy, ability, fidelity, zeal, and patriotism, and whose sound judgment, signal ability, and wise statesmanship were of inestimable benefit to this committee in its deliberations at all times;

2. That this subcommittee and the full committee will ever cherish the memory of their association with Mr. CULKIN and will find in the patience, intelligence, and zeal with which he served an example and inspiration;

3. That this subcommittee and the full committee extend to the district which Mr. CULKIN served and to the family which survive him its deepest sympathy in their sorrow; and

4. That these resolutions shall be spread upon the minutes of this committee, printed in the Congressional Record, and that a copy shall be sent to the family of the deceased.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

TUESDAY, *September 14, 1943.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. FRANCIS D. CULKIN, late a Representative from the State of New York, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which were read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.,
September 14, 1943.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. FRANCIS D. CULKIN, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. WAGNER. Mr. President, I offer the resolution which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 180) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. FRANCIS D. CULKIN, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. WAGNER. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 4 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, September 15, 1943, at 12 o'clock noon.

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Memorial services held in the main

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